

THE BEAVER HERALD.

VOLUME I.

BEAVER, OKLAHOMA TERRITORY, THURSDAY, JULY 4, 1895.

NUMBER 24.

THE COLOR GUARD.



HERE were waving hands and banners, as the crowded car rolled by. There were shouts from merry children ringing to the summer sky. Then a strain of music rose and swelled and pealed along the street. As their gay, tumultuous clamor melted in a chorus sweet:

"O day, can you see, by the dawn's early light,
What so proudly we lifted at
twilight's last gleaming?
Whose broad stripes and bright stars,
through the perilous fight,
O'er the ramparts we watched were
so gallantly streaming?"

Ah! the Starry Flag is glorious, and the children love it too:
And the land is safe and happy where the children's hearts are true.
How their youthful ardor thrilled me, as the revelation came
That the Guard is ever changing, but the Flag remains the same.

We were born too late for glory, but we still in memory keep
Stirring echoes from the battlefields where
warrior fathers sleep.
We have held the Flag as ours, but lo! the years are passing by,
And a newer generation waves the Stars and Stripes on high.

Better thus! for now the rancors of the strife
no more appal;
And the children know no faction, and the Flag belongs to all.
Be it so! we yield the prestige, for the New Guard comes apace.
With the strength of youthful millions, loyal purpose in its face.

Flag of peace or Flag of battle! Children, it is yours to love!
Will you honor and defend it, as the gift of God above?
Ah! the children's hearts are loyal! From a myriad array
North and south there comes the answer, as it came that early day:
"Then conquer we must, when our cause is just,
And this be our motto: 'In God is our trust.'
And the star-spangled banner in triumph shall wave
O'er the land of the free and the home of the brave."

—Charles W. Harwood, in Youth's Companion.

GIDEON'S Declaration of Independence

GIDEON BRIGHT was the proprietor of the only barber shop in the village of Beaver. It was well-to-do and unmarried, and was not a "bad-looking man."

At least he told himself so as he carefully brushed his well-kept hair back from his forehead and gazed at his reflection in the mirror. This was what he saw: A short, fat little man, with his hair carefully parted in the back and combed forward over his ears, and (truth must be told if he was a barber) a bald spot on the top of his head. This bald spot had steadily increased in size in spite of all the "vigors" and "elixirs" that he had regularly applied to it. Today, as he looked at it, it seemed to be larger than ever, and he said to himself, as he applied the wash:

"It's no use, Gideon. You are getting old, and you might just as well own it first as last. If you had any punk at all you'd have been married long ago."

Just then Deacon Hemper came in to have his beard trimmed, and Gideon smilingly advanced to serve his old customer.

Gideon was very bashful, and always got fidgety and red in the face whenever a woman spoke to him, and always said "no" when he meant to say "yes," and if he did venture to be agreeable to a lady he always made a dismal failure of it, and so he kept getting worse, and, although he was very fond of their society, finally avoided them as much as possible.

Years ago there had been a vague rumor about that "Gideon was going to marry Philena Pray." Gideon heard that rumor and heartily wished that it was the truth, but he knew that, much as he wished it to be so, he had not the courage to find out what she thought about it.

Philena Pray was the daughter of the village clergyman, and had been a handsome girl, rather above the medium height, with flashing black eyes and rosy cheeks. She was not lacking in spirit, and one day, after Gideon had kept her company for six years and they were no nearer an understanding than they were at first, she made up her mind to bring matters to a crisis; and so, when Gideon stepped up to see her home from meeting, she flitted him before them all, and went home with her father.

Gideon went home in no pleasant mood. As he sat before his fire he ran his fingers through his hair until it stood on end, and then he would rise and pace the floor and talk to himself. This was a habit he had when excited.

"I declare! It's too bad! I don't know as I blame her, either. Here I've been going with her for six years, and I've never had the courage to tell her how well I love her. I believe she knows that I want her, and she thinks it's time I told her so, and so it is. I won't let another day pass over my head without knowin' just what she thinks."

Well for Gideon if he had kept his resolution, but when morning came he felt more timid and bashful than ever. He said to himself: "It's now or never." He walked briskly along, and

soon arrived at Parson Pray's gate. Philena was working among the flowers that grew near the gate. She was expecting him and her heart beat a little faster, and her cheek took on a rosier hue, as she said:

"Good morning, Gideon."
"Good morning, Philena."
"Won't you come in?"

She smiled as she spoke, and Gideon thought there never was a fairer woman in the world. She took a step toward the gate as if to open it. Gideon got very red and stammered:

"No, I thank you." He realized that he had made a blunder, and it confused him more and more. He took off his hat, and furiously mopped his perspiring brow, and then said:

"I left something at the church last night and I was going after it."

Poor Gideon! He was so worked up by this time that he could not think of another word to say, and he pulled his hat over his eyes, and abruptly walked away. Philena did not speak her thoughts aloud, if she had she would have said: "I guess he did leave something, he left his brains if he's got any, for he didn't have any this morning. I wonder if he expects me to offer myself to him. If I should, he'd get as red as a lobster and say: 'It's of no account. Please don't discommode yourself, Miss Philena.'"

She cast a look of scorn after him, and then went about her work. Gideon went on his way, angry with himself for his blunder. "I'd kick myself if I could," he left something at the church! Wasn't that a bright speech? You're an idiot, Gideon Bright."

He turned about and walked back, fully determined to go straight to Philena. He walked slowly by the house, but he did not see Philena. His course, as usual, left him at the last moment, and he walked homeward, and when he was once more in his little shop, his face wore a despairing look as he said:

"Gideon Bright, you've let the chance of your life slip by. I don't believe she'd have you now anyway."

Philena saw him when he came back, and she really hoped that he would come in, but she was disappointed, and she thought: "I don't believe he cares anything for me. I'm glad I gave him the mitten last night before all the folks. I'll see that he don't get the chance to pay me."

True to her resolution, she avoided Gideon, merely speaking in a civil way when he passed him in the street, or met him at a friend's house.

Year after year went swiftly by, and still Philena did not marry. This was her own choice, for several worthy men had sought her hand. Try as she would to put him out of her mind, the face of Gideon Bright haunted her dreams, and she would softly sigh:

"If he only had the least bit of gumption."

Gideon still loved Philena with all

his heart, and fondly hoped some day to win her. He lived in the rooms over his barber shop, and took his meals at Dame Gaffon's, who lived next door. Being so much alone, he got more in the habit of talking to himself, and Philena was generally the subject of his conversation.

At the time my story opens, Gideon was forty-two years old, and Philena was thirty-eight.

After Gideon had trimmed Deacon Hemper's beard, he accompanied him to the door, and as they stood there in the sunshine talking in a gossipy, neighborly way, young Sereno Hemper came along. He was going to have a picnic on the Fourth of July in their grove, three miles from the village. He wished Gideon to attend.

Gideon could talk well enough when he was with the men, and he said: "I'd like to go. I'd enjoy it real well. It's a long time since I attended a picnic. But then—it's no use thinking about it. I'd just be an odd one among you."

"Oh, don't talk that way. We're all going in a big wagon, and we mean to have a jolly time."

Gideon consented to go, and they walked on and he returned to his little shop. He longed to go and invite Philena to accompany him, and he said softly, as he polished his shears before he put them away:

"Now, Gideon, be a man, and ask Philena to accompany you to the picnic. It's better late than never, and really you might get her yet. I almost think she likes you a little, and then she refused John Haines, and perhaps you have been mistaken all these years, and she does care for you. Anyway, I believe I'll ask Philena to go to the picnic with me."

He started out, and just as he turned the corner he should he meet but Philena! He merely said: "Good morning," and hurried into the grocery near by, as though he really wished to avoid her. He saw her when she returned, but Mrs. Snower was with her, and he returned to his little shop and passed the day in a miserable state of mind.

Day after day went by, and the Fourth was at hand. The load of merry men and women stopped at Dame Gaffon's for dinner. They had a lumber wagon, with tents, placed around the box, and a canopy of white duck to protect them from the sun. Gideon took his seat in the wagon, and the horses started off at a lively pace. Gideon looked around, and there beside him sat Philena Pray. His heart leaped to his throat and prevented him from taking part in the conversation.

When they reached the picnic ground, Sereno Hemper said: "Here, Gideon, make yourself useful and assist the ladies." One of the assistants from the high wagon. As he was about to help Philena, Mrs. Snower stepped on her dress, and she was thrown forward right into Gideon's arms. For one brief blissful second he clasped her form and her warm breath swept his cheek. Philena was annoyed, but she made some laughing remarks, while Gideon blushed and stammered an awkward apology.

After the people had all arrived there was a grand lot of speechmaking, and the music of a life and drum made the woods merry between the speeches. Judge Wise read the Declaration of Independence, and commented thereon. His remarks were furiously applauded, and then all joined in singing "America."

After this they wandered about the grove, or along the shore, or gathered in groups beneath the wide-spread trees. Philena, always helpful, was amusing some of the little ones, while Gideon sat in the shade of a large oak, apparently listening to Judge Wise and Lawyer Finch, but, in reality, watching Philena. After a little while some one asked Gideon to help put up the swing. When he returned Philena was nowhere in sight. He busied himself with the preparations for dinner, and after the rough tables were made he went down to feed the horses. He took the measure of oats from the wagon and placed it on the seat. He was talking to himself and did not notice that Philena sat just back of a large oak that grew by the shore. She had brought little Mary Price down to the shore, and she had fallen asleep as she lay on a shawl that Philena had spread on the ground. Philena sat by her side and dreamed of what her life might have been had Gideon loved her as she loved him. Just as she thought this she heard some one speaking. It was Gideon, and she supposed he was talking to some one. She sat still as he continued:

"That was a good speech that Judge Wise made. It's a noble thing to assert your rights and throw off the yoke of bondage. A noble thing. And Elder White talked good, too, real good. It seemed as though he meant me all the time, when he said that some remained in bondage all their lives, and served some habit that ruled over them like a despot. He said, 'Stand fast for liberty and freedom in all things.' I'll do it. I'll make a Declaration of Independence this very day. I'll ask Philena Pray to marry me this very day."

Just then there was a slight rustle at the foot of the oak and Philena looked around. She saw that Gideon was alone, and was speaking his thoughts aloud. She hesitated a moment, considering what she would bet to do. That moment helped her to make her decision, for she heard Gideon say:

"I'll just ask her to take a walk with me, and just as soon as we are out of hearing, I'll say: 'I love you, Philena; will you be my wife?' And then if she refuses me she can't despise me for being afraid to ask her. I'd give money if I could only have Elder White's tongue for fifteen minutes. I'd say more than I've been able to say in a lifetime. I'd give a good deal to know what she'll say when I tell her how long I've loved her."

Philena heard all this, for he was very much in earnest, and spoke quite loud. She saw it all at once, and realized that she had been loved all these years. She knew that if she waited for Gideon to tell her that he loved her, she would never hear it, and so she stepped out from behind the tree and said:

"You needn't get Elder White's tongue. It couldn't sound any better than it did when you said it."

Gideon stood spellbound while she said this, and then began a stammering apology for disturbing her. She did not give him a chance to continue, for she said:

"You said just now that you would give a good deal to know what I'd say. Well, I say I am glad you love me, and I am willing to marry you."

A bright blush mounted her cheek, and when Gideon realized that Philena loved him, he had no use for Elder White's tongue, for he found his own, and for once said just what he wanted to.

A small boy came up just then and said: "Dinner's ready."

When they arrived at the place where the dinner was served, every one remarked Gideon's "gay and jovial manner," and they guessed at the cause, for the small boy had preceded them, and announced that he "saw Gid Bright a-kissin' Miss Pray."

That evening as he lingered on the moonlit porch at Parson Pray's, he urged Philena to name a day in the near future when she would be his bride.

When he walked home through the moonlight he really believed that he had kept his resolution and had asked Philena to marry him. He said softly, as he turned the key in the door:

"I am glad that I made that Declaration of Independence on the porch, with Gideon's kiss still warm on her lips. She blushed and said: 'I think I must have made a Declaration of Independence to-day, but I'm not sorry.'—Waite Robin, in Arthur's Home Magazine.

THE WORLD AT LARGE.

Summary of the Daily News.

WASHINGTON NOTES.

A SPECIAL to the Chicago Times-Herald from Washington said that Chauncey Depew was going to marry again. It was said that he himself let out the secret when last in Washington. The name of the lady was said to be a member of one of the first families in New York, an orphan, and with \$8,000,000 in her own right.

The diplomas for the commissions at the Chicago world's fair have been prepared at last and the distribution will begin soon from the state department. There are fifty-seven of these diplomas, designed like the exhibitors' diplomas, but containing in the place of the name the language of the act of congress providing for their award to the commissioners.

On the first time since December 1, 1894, the gold reserve on the 23rd exceeded \$100,000,000. The exact figures were \$100,830,355, with an available net cash balance of \$184,978,458.

GENERAL NEWS.

At Minneapolis, Minn., Harry T. Hayward, now in jail under sentence of death for the murder of Catherine Gling, has made formal application to the New York Life and Travelers' Accident Insurance companies for the \$10,000 insurance on the life of his victim. The executors of Miss Gling's estate will bring action to have the assignment of the policies to Hayward set aside as fraudulent.

Gov. ALTREID, of Illinois, informed a committee from the democratic house caucus at Springfield that if the legislature now convening in special session adjourned without acting on the matters mentioned in his proclamation he would in a week or two reassemble the legislature.

LORD BACON'S WEAKNESS.

He Was Given to Dosing Himself Constantly.

If the stories told of the whims and peculiarities of Lord Bacon are true, the great man was far from great in some things. When, for example, he turned his mind away from the task of writing Shakespeare's plays, and from elaborate efforts both to conceal and reveal his authorship—as some critics would have us believe—and turned it upon his own bodily ailments, real and prospective, he became positively little, says the Youth's Companion.

In spring it was his custom to go out for a drive in an open carriage during showers, that he might receive "the benefit of irrigation," which he was wont to say was very wholesome because of the nitre in the air.

He had extraordinary notions respecting the virtue of nitre, which he conceived to be of inestimable value in the preservation of health. So great was his faith in it that he swallowed three grains, either alone or with saffron, in warm broth, every morning for over thirty years.

He was apparently fond of exercising medical treatment upon himself. Once a week he took a dose of the "water of Mithridate" diluted with strawberry water. At least once a month he made a point of swallowing a grain and a half of "castor" in his broth at breakfast for two successive days; and every sixth or seventh day he drank a quantity of rhubarb.

He "took the air" in some high and open place every morning, the third hour after sunrise, and selected, when it was possible, a place where he could enjoy the perfume of musk roses and sweet violets. Besides thus breathing the pure air of nature, he was fumigated with the smoke of lignals, with dried bays and rosemary.

He was a hearty eater, and when young, preferred game and poultry, but in later life he gave the choice to butcher's meat, well beaten before being roasted. At every meal his table was strewn with flowers and sweet herbs.

In spite of all this whimsical cure, Lord Bacon's health does not appear to have been any more remarkable than that of many men who spend no time on such foolish practices.

ROVER KNEW THE PORTRAIT.

Since the painting of that famous bunch of grapes with which Apelles is said to have deceived the fowls of the air, it has been an undecided question whether animals recognize faces in pictures. It is certain that they sometimes recognize portraits. The young master of a beautiful collie dog suddenly died. The dog was inconsolable. For weeks he roamed about in search of the lost one, exhibiting the mate and touching grief that animals sometimes show for the dead. One day a portrait of the boy was brought home, and it was proposed to bring Rover in to see if he would recognize it. The moment he came into the room the portrait caught his eye, and he sprang forward with joyful bark, reaching up to touch it with his paws. When he found that it was only an inanimate surface his disappointment was pitiful to see.—N. Y. Tribune.

Considerate. A story is told of a grocer engaged in business in a London suburb, to the effect that he once declined to attend a very popular concert even though a free ticket was offered him. "Ye see," he said to the person who gave him the ticket, "if I went I'd see so many people who owe me money for groceries it would spoil my fun, and the sight of me would spoil theirs. I'll stay home."

Fourth of July Astronomy. Our stars to-night are blazing high. To greet the stars that line the sky, These sparkle out from banners bright. And those drop down their silver light. While rockets start between them go. On shining errands to and fro.

—Youth's Companion.

COULDN'T POSSIBLY SEE.

Corn—If I'd like to see myself fire off a pistol on the Fourth.

Merritt—Of course you would, my dear. When a woman fires a pistol she always shuts her eyes.—Judge.

THE WORST ALWAYS HAPPENS.

Merritt—Johnny fell overboard.

Cora—Is that what he's crying about? Merritt—No; he had all his fire-crackers in his pocket.—Judge.

THE WORLD AT LARGE.

Summary of the Daily News.

WASHINGTON NOTES.

A SPECIAL to the Chicago Times-Herald from Washington said that Chauncey Depew was going to marry again. It was said that he himself let out the secret when last in Washington. The name of the lady was said to be a member of one of the first families in New York, an orphan, and with \$8,000,000 in her own right.

The diplomas for the commissions at the Chicago world's fair have been prepared at last and the distribution will begin soon from the state department. There are fifty-seven of these diplomas, designed like the exhibitors' diplomas, but containing in the place of the name the language of the act of congress providing for their award to the commissioners.

On the first time since December 1, 1894, the gold reserve on the 23rd exceeded \$100,000,000. The exact figures were \$100,830,355, with an available net cash balance of \$184,978,458.

GENERAL NEWS.

At Minneapolis, Minn., Harry T. Hayward, now in jail under sentence of death for the murder of Catherine Gling, has made formal application to the New York Life and Travelers' Accident Insurance companies for the \$10,000 insurance on the life of his victim. The executors of Miss Gling's estate will bring action to have the assignment of the policies to Hayward set aside as fraudulent.

Gov. ALTREID, of Illinois, informed a committee from the democratic house caucus at Springfield that if the legislature now convening in special session adjourned without acting on the matters mentioned in his proclamation he would in a week or two reassemble the legislature.

SAN FRANCISCO was visited by a severe fire on the 27th, acres of ground being burned over and over 100 families made homeless. The fire started in a box factory and the flames spread rapidly. A number of wool warehouses and wineries were destroyed. One woman was burned to death while attempting to save her belongings, and a number of horses were burned in their stalls. Probably \$2,000,000 loss was suffered, with little or no insurance.

The international supreme lodge of Good Templars opened its convention in Boston on the 26th. Secretary R. E. Parker's report showed a loss of 2,000 members in America, Canada and Australia, while gains had been made in Africa, India, Germany, Switzerland, Scandinavia and Great Britain. The total membership in this country is now 540,567.

EDITOR THOMPSON on the 27th gave up the St. Paul (Minn.) Dispatch to ladies, who have been preparing for the publication for several weeks, and a mammoth edition was issued, both in size and in circulation. It was published for the benefit of the three local charities. The reportorial, editorial, literary and business work was all done by ladies. The edition was 100,000.

A DISASTER from Cleveland, O., on the 27th said that a tornado occurred at Put-in-Bay islands late on the afternoon of the 26th. One wall of the brick town hall was blown down, half the trees in Victory park were uprooted and great havoc was wrought in the peach orchards. The storm lasted half an hour, and was said to have been the worst in the history of the place. It caused consternation among the campers and summer boarders.

IMMEDIATELY after the adjournment of the recent silver convention in Memphis, Tenn., a number of leading democrats outlined plans for an organization of free silver men within the democratic party for the purpose of carrying on the silver campaign in party lines. An address has since been sent to democratic leaders throughout the country inviting them to a meeting in Washington on August 14 for the purpose above mentioned. The call is signed by Isham G. Harris, J. K. Jones and David Turpie.

A MISSOURI, KANSAS & TEXAS freight train was wrecked near McAlester, I. T., on the 26th. Eight or nine cars, including one car of stock, were derailed and the cars smashed.

AT McTear's lumber camp, near Valdosta, Ga., where convicts are employed, Henry Williams, a guard, was in the act of tying a chain with which the convicts were chained together, when Sam Johnson brained him with an ax. Another guard was attacked by Alvin Williams at the same time and will die. The convicts literally cut their way to liberty.

IN THE United States land court at Santa Fe, N. M., on the 25th the Peralta claim for 12,000,000 acres in Arizona was pronounced a fraud and rejected. James A. Peralta Reavis, the claimant, was immediately afterwards arrested on a federal warrant for fraud.

THE convention of the Railway Yardmasters' association of the United States and Canada convened at Denver, Col., disbanded the old organization and formed a new one under the name of the National Yardmasters' association.

Two boys, aged 6 and 8, were drowned while bathing in the stock tank near Lovelady, Tex.

WHILE in bathing on the evening of the 25th a 12-year-old son of John W. Henderson, a well known Perry, Ok., business man, was drowned. The little boy got in water over his head.

A WINDSTORM, accompanied by rain, thunder and lightning, swept over Quincy, Ill., on the evening of the 26th and did great damage. Trees were torn up by the roots, telegraph, telephone and electric light wires prostrated and windows broken in all parts of town. Several small buildings were struck by lightning and burned.

IS A DISPUTE over the possession of a cow near Lian, I. T., a man named Ambers shot and killed Sam Berry, a nephew of Senator Berry, of Arkansas. At Peach Springs, Ariz., a bowlder of pure silver has been found weighing about half a ton and its value was reported anywhere from \$2,000 to \$10,000.

THE WORLD AT LARGE.

Summary of the Daily News.

WASHINGTON NOTES.

A SPECIAL to the Chicago Times-Herald from Washington said that Chauncey Depew was going to marry again. It was said that he himself let out the secret when last in Washington. The name of the lady was said to be a member of one of the first families in New York, an orphan, and with \$8,000,000 in her own right.

The diplomas for the commissions at the Chicago world's fair have been prepared at last and the distribution will begin soon from the state department. There are fifty-seven of these diplomas, designed like the exhibitors' diplomas, but containing in the place of the name the language of the act of congress providing for their award to the commissioners.

On the first time since December 1, 1894, the gold reserve on the 23rd exceeded \$100,000,000. The exact figures were \$100,830,355, with an available net cash balance of \$184,978,458.

GENERAL NEWS.

At Minneapolis, Minn., Harry T. Hayward, now in jail under sentence of death for the murder of Catherine Gling, has made formal application to the New York Life and Travelers' Accident Insurance companies for the \$10,000 insurance on the life of his victim. The executors of Miss Gling's estate will bring action to have the assignment of the policies to Hayward set aside as fraudulent.

Gov. ALTREID, of Illinois, informed a committee from the democratic house caucus at Springfield that if the legislature now convening in special session adjourned without acting on the matters mentioned in his proclamation he would in a week or two reassemble the legislature.

SAN FRANCISCO was visited by a severe fire on the 27th, acres of ground being burned over and over 100 families made homeless. The fire started in a box factory and the flames spread rapidly. A number of wool warehouses and wineries were destroyed. One woman was burned to death while attempting to save her belongings, and a number of horses were burned in their stalls. Probably \$2,000,000 loss was suffered, with little or no insurance.

The international supreme lodge of Good Templars opened its convention in Boston on the 26th. Secretary R. E. Parker's report showed a loss of 2,000 members in America, Canada and Australia, while gains had been made in Africa, India, Germany, Switzerland, Scandinavia and Great Britain. The total membership in this country is now 540,567.

EDITOR THOMPSON on the 27th gave up the St. Paul (Minn.) Dispatch to ladies, who have been preparing for the publication for several weeks, and a mammoth edition was issued, both in size and in circulation. It was published for the benefit of the three local charities. The reportorial, editorial, literary and business work was all done by ladies. The edition was 100,000.

A DISASTER from Cleveland, O., on the 27th said that a tornado occurred at Put-in-Bay islands late on the afternoon of the 26th. One wall of the brick town hall was blown down, half the trees in Victory park were uprooted and great havoc was wrought in the peach orchards. The storm lasted half an hour, and was said to have been the worst in the history of the place. It caused consternation among the campers and summer boarders.

IMMEDIATELY after the adjournment of the recent silver convention in Memphis, Tenn., a number of leading democrats outlined plans for an organization of free silver men within the democratic party for the purpose of carrying on the silver campaign in party lines. An address has since been sent to democratic leaders throughout the country inviting them to a meeting in Washington on August 14 for the purpose above mentioned. The call is signed by Isham G. Harris, J. K. Jones and David Turpie.

A MISSOURI, KANSAS & TEXAS freight train was wrecked near McAlester, I. T., on the 26th. Eight or nine cars, including one car of stock, were derailed and the cars smashed.

AT McTear's lumber camp, near Valdosta, Ga., where convicts are employed, Henry Williams, a guard, was in the act of tying a chain with which the convicts were chained together, when Sam Johnson brained him with an ax. Another guard was attacked by Alvin Williams at the same time and will die. The convicts literally cut their way to liberty.

IN THE United States land court at Santa Fe, N. M., on the 25th the Peralta claim for 12,000,000 acres in Arizona was pronounced a fraud and rejected. James A. Peralta Reavis, the claimant, was immediately afterwards arrested on a federal warrant for fraud.

THE convention of the Railway Yardmasters' association of the United States and Canada convened at Denver, Col., disbanded the old organization and formed a new one under the name of the National Yardmasters' association.

Two boys, aged 6 and 8, were drowned while bathing in the stock tank near Lovelady, Tex.

WHILE in bathing on the evening of the 25th a 12-year-old son of John W. Henderson, a well known Perry, Ok., business man, was drowned. The little boy got in water over his head.

A WINDSTORM, accompanied by rain, thunder and lightning, swept over Quincy, Ill., on the evening of the 26th and did great damage. Trees were torn up by the roots, telegraph, telephone and electric light wires prostrated and windows broken in all parts of town. Several small buildings were struck by lightning and burned.

IS A DISPUTE over the possession of a cow near Lian, I. T., a man named Ambers shot and killed Sam Berry, a nephew of Senator Berry, of Arkansas. At Peach Springs, Ariz., a bowlder of pure silver has been found weighing about half a ton and its value was reported anywhere from \$2,000 to \$10,000.

WHERE IS THAT MAN BLACK.

He Kidnapped a Boy at Fort Scott and Disappeared in Consequence.

Wellington, Kan., June 26.—Henry Brainer, a citizen of Fort Scott, is here today searching for his 11-year-old son who was kidnapped by tramps on March 3 at Fort Scott. Mr. Brainer started in search of his son last April and has been thinking of him ever since.

He tells the story that during last winter one man, a tramp, named "Ohio Black," came to Fort Scott and renting a small building, he and his partner, named "Topeka Whitey," made their headquarters there and peddled lamp cleaners and gasoline stove repairs. While there they hired the young son of Mr. Brainer to cook for them. They also hired an older son of Mr. Brainer to assist them in their street sales. On the 3d of last March the older son came home without the younger one, and when the former was asked concerning the latter, he replied that he had gone with "Black" to do some work. The younger son, not having returned at a late hour, a search was made for him, but he was not found. The house which he had been occupied by "Black" and his partner "Whitey," but found the building occupied by two strange men, who said that "Black" and "Whitey" had one side Brown. Mr. Brainer accordingly sent his son, Brown, who said that he had no house to move. The truth of the situation then fully dawned upon Mr. Brainer, and he realized that his boy had been kidnapped by him. The officers were notified and Mr. Brainer began search at once. He traced them here. The parties who assisted them here, they reported that they